

## CURES BLOOD

Skin Diseases, Bone Pains, Itchings, Aching Back, Blood Poison, Eczema, TO PROVE IT, REMEDY SENT FREE.



The above pictures show what Botanic Blood Balm will do, clearing the skin, healing all sores and eruptions, making the blood pure and rich. We have confidence in Botanic Blood Balm [B.B.B.] and we send it free, all charges prepaid direct to any sufferer who will write us. We have cured with B.B.B. toasty cured, thousands of men and women, who suffered from all stages of impure blood, after every known remedy, doctors, and specialists had failed.

**How to tell you have blood disease.** If you have the tell-tale pimples or eruptions on any part of the body, rheumatic aches and pains in bones or joints, aching back, swollen glands, or swellings and risings on the skin; blood feels hot and watery, skin itches and burns, eczema, scabby sores, mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, scrofula, copper-colored spots hair on eyebrows falling out, boils, carbuncles, rash on the skin, ulcers, weak kidneys, eating, festering sores; you may be certain you suffer from poison in the blood.

**Get the poison out of your system** by taking Botanic Blood Balm [B.B.B.] It is a purely vegetable extract, thoroughly tested in hospital and private practice with over 500,000 of the most obstinate cases. Botanic Blood Balm [B.B.B.] heals all sores, stops all aches and pains, reduces all swellings, makes blood pure and rich, completely changing the entire body into a clean, healthy condition.

**Cancer Cured** Botanic Blood Balm Cures Cancers of all kinds, Suppurating Swellings, Eating Sores, Tumors, ugly Ulcers. It kills the Cancer Poison and heals the Sores or worst Cancer perfectly. If you have a persistent Pimple, Wart, Swelling, Shooting, Stinging Pain, take Botanic Blood Balm and they will disappear before they develop into Cancer. Many apparently hopeless cases of Cancer cured by taking Botanic Blood Balm [B.B.B.] Sold by all druggists, \$1.00 per large bottle with complete directions for home cure.

For free sample write Botanic Blood Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe your trouble, and a special free medical advice to suit your case also sent in sealed letter. **Already satisfied that B.B.B. is what you need** take a large bottle as directed on label, and when the right quantity is taken a cure is certain, sure as leading. If not cured your money will be refunded.

## COULD HEAR IN GERMAN.

A Horse That Was Not Used to Instructions in Any Other Language.

"I bought a horse at an auction not long ago," said an Eighth avenue butcher, according to the New York Press, "and I thought I had got a bargain until I tried him a few days; then I concluded that I had been stung. The horse was sound, had good sight, but he would not obey commands. He would not stop when the driver said 'Whoa!' nor start when he said 'Giddy up!' The animal seemed to be deaf, and the first chance I got I sold him to a German baker at a sacrifice."

"Shortly after that I met the baker, and he shook my hand cordially and expressed himself as being very much pleased with the horse I had sold him. I wondered at this and asked if the horse seemed to have any difficulty in hearing. To my surprise, the baker said the horse could hear as well as any horse he ever had."

"Does he stop when you say 'Whoa!' and start when you say 'Giddy up!'" I asked.

"Oh, no!" exclaimed the baker, "I don't say that! I talk to him in German!"

"That horse must have belonged to a German before he was put up at auction. That is the only way I can account for his actions."

## Congressional Pleasantries.

Champ Clark was making a speech in the house a few days ago when Mr. Mann of Illinois, was called out of the hall on business. He was gone some time, but when he returned the same robust voice was still making the echoes.

"Is Clark still champion?" asked Mr. Mann, frivolously, of Mr. Mudd, of Maryland, who was just coming out.

"He's championing a little bit," responded Mr. Mudd.—Washington Letter.

## Overheard on the Pike.

Mr. Easy—"Why should people visiting The Exposition at night, use more Allen's Foot-Ease than in daytime?"

Miss Foote—"Because under the brilliant illumination of the grounds, every foot becomes an acre!"

Mr. Easy—"Fair, only fair! Pray, conduct me to the nearest drug store and I promise never to accept a substitute for you or for Allen's Foot-Ease."\*

FOOT NOTE—The twain will be made one in June.

## The Glorious Prince.

"Yes," he said "I once saw a prince." "Oh," she asked, clasping her hands and looking with awe into the eyes that had gazed upon royalty, "what was he doing?" "Trying to balance a feather duster on his nose for the amusement of a chorus girl."—Chicago Record-Herald.

According to a recent bulletin of the department of agriculture, ten cents' worth of peanuts contains "four ounces of protein and 2,767 calories of energy"—but no mention is made of the 1,467 pounds of dyspepsia.—Kansas City Star.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

It begins to be apparent now why the car thought up that idea of a peace court at The Hague.—Boston Globe.

Character is weighed for the most part in the scales of temptation.

## TIRED, SUFFERING WOMEN.

Women run down and endure daily tortures through neglecting the kidneys. Kidney backache makes housework a burden; rest is impossible; sleep fits out and you are tired all the time. Can't be well until the kidneys are well. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have restored thousands of suffering women to health and vigor.

Mrs. William Wallace, of 18 Capitol St., Concord, N. H., says: "I was in the early stages of Bright's Disease, and were it not for Doan's Kidney Pills, I would not be living to-day. Pain in the back was so intense that at night I had to get out of bed until the paroxysm of pain passed away. I was languid and tired and hadn't the strength to lift a kettle of water. I could not work, but a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me, and two boxes absolutely cured me."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Wallace will be mailed to any part of the United States. Address: Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box.



## On Decoration Day

BY ARTHUR LEWIS TUBBS

I'm just a poor old veteran, I'm bent and silvered gray. But once again they think of me, on Decoration day. They call me "patriotic" then, and let me march again.

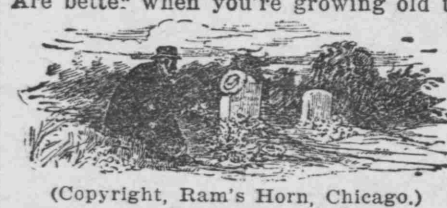
With my few comrades who are left, and call us "countrymen." Once more I feel the old-time thrill that's always sure to come. When'er my ear detects the stirring sound of life and drum; The years roll from me all at once, I'm ready for the fray!— But soft, the country rests in peace, 'tis Decoration Day.

We march, a remnant of the ranks that marched so long ago. Our coats as blue, our hearts as true, but heads with touch of snow. We march, but now no duty calls us on with hurrying feet, And fear no longer marks the faces lined along the street. We carry now no loaded guns, there is no call to fight, But in our hands are garlands fair of blossoms sweet and bright. They are the tributes that we bear on comrades' graves to lay, Remembrance of a nation's love on Decoration day.

The children they are marching, too, a sunny band of youth, With faces fairer than the day and hearts of trust and truth; Ah, little do they know the strife and pain we faced for them, Or every flower that now they bear would seem a diadem. We may be "veterans," but there's a fondness 'n the heart. For something more than this display in which we have a part. We ask no idle boast of praise, but all along the way A bit of this same sweetness found on Decoration day.

There's something sweeter than the flowers—remembrance and a smile Have power to cheer with thought so dear: 't' fingers all the while; A kind word as you go along, a tender touch of care, Are better: when you're growing old than princely homes to share.

I love these patriotic times, they stir my heart with pride, And there's a sweetness in them that I never have denied; But we are more than soldiers, friends—yes, more than veterans gray; We need your love and tenderness to cheer us every day.



(Copyright, Ram's Horn, Chicago.)

## ONLY ONE OF MANY

A Decoration Day Story

By ALMA J. NOBLE

"Good morning, Aunt Ruth. You see I am on hand bright and early for the lilacs. Aren't we going to have a beautiful day?" said Antoinette, cheerily, seeming to have caught the contagion of the bright May morning.

"I am so glad it is pleasant, for I well remember how rainy it was last Decoration day. I'm sorry the lilacs are a little backward this year; still, I think we shall find enough for a fair showing. Did you bring a basket?"

"I did. The self-same one that has done service for the last three years. Ralph is coming for me about 11 o'clock."

Everybody knew Aunt Ruth, and none knew her but to love her. She was one of those elderly women—shall we say, rare—who had preserved a sweet, happy nature, free from disagreeable habits, both of speech and manner. Although over 60 years old, she still possessed that blessed faculty of adaptability which made her a coveted companion of both young and old. Children were attracted by her cookie jar and a fund of delightful stories, while those of maturer years were charmed with her personality and her entertaining conversation, which ever sparkled with subtle humor, despite an unmistakable undercurrent of sadness, which at times betrayed itself in her face.

Antoinette Rathbun was particularly fond of Aunt Ruth, and many happy hours they spent together, reading or discussing the various questions of the day.

Antoinette was just now in a most beatific state of mind. That which makes the world go round had touched her life and imparted to it fresh enthusiasm and delight, and this Decoration day morning she seemed unusually happy.

"After all, Aunt Ruth," she said, "there is no season of the year quite so beautiful to me as the springtime, when everything seems fairly bursting with life and delighting in life."

"Ah, my dear, it is because you are just now in the springtime of life yourself. You seem to me very like that little shrub yonder, the buds just peeping out which shall soon unfold into the perfect flower. So do I see in you the possibilities of a beautiful and noble womanhood. But haven't we enough lilacs? The sun is so warm!"

"Yes, indeed, we have, and I don't care to rob you, even for a good cause, I am relying upon the girls for a good supply."

"It's your Sunday-school class, isn't it?"

"Yes," answered Antoinette. "Aunt Ruth, won't you go with us? That would make our party complete. Do say yes."

"No, I would rather go alone. I am glad, though, that you are interesting your class this way, for it seems to me that children in these days have too little patriotic spirit, and too little appreciation of the cost of liberty. The decoration of the soldiers' graves means, little more to them than a half-holiday from school and a happy time gathering flowers. After all, I guess it is better so. Let them have all the sunshine possible; the shadows come soon enough to all of us."

"Aunt Ruth," said Antoinette, tenderly, "I've wanted to ask you some-

thing for a long time, but I don't know that I ought."

"Certainly you may. What is it?"

"Will you tell me whose grave you visit so much, and on which you always put such lovely flowers Decoration day?"

"You will be surprised, my dear, when I tell you that I do not know. It is an unknown grave, but all I needed to know was that he was a soldier. When did you say Ralph was coming?"

"Not till eleven."

"Then come into the sitting-room, where it is cool, and let me tell you a bit of my own life. Somehow, I feel just like it this morning."

"They laid down their flowers and enjoyed the restfulness of the cozy room."

"I'm going to lie down," said Aunt Ruth, "and you bring the hassock and sit right beside me, and let me tell you what is in my heart."

"When you came in this morning so happy and light-hearted, my thoughts flew back 30 years, when I was about your age, and had just as much to make me happy as you have now. I was engaged to a noble man, and, strangely enough, his name was Ralph, too. He was a lawyer, and his fine mind gave promise of a brilliant career. We were to have been married in the spring of '63, but when the war broke out his country's call appealed to his noblest manhood. He didn't say much at first, but I knew that the only obstacle in the way of his enlistment was the pain it would give me. He was perfectly well and strong, an added reason for his going. Ah, well, I do remember the night we settled it! How earnestly and tenderly he talked about it! In a few days he was gone. It took more courage than I then thought to make that sacrifice, but my sense of duty to country would not allow me to withhold the world. He joined the Fifth New York volunteer engineers, company G, and at first had an easy time. The letters were bright and cheery and full of enthusiasm, so that after a time I grew less anxious and more and more glad that he went. But there came a day when the regular letter failed, and a week passed; and another, and another, and finally one came in an unfamiliar hand and told the story I so much feared. They thought he was killed in the battle of Gettysburg, in the desperate charge at the 'Bloody Angle,' where so many brave men on both sides gave up their lives, but diligent search brought nothing more definite. I sometimes wonder how I have lived through all these long 30 years, but you know we poor mortals can endure more than we think. I have much that is pleasant to look back upon, and much in the future to dream of. And now, about that lonely grave. He was a soldier, too, and there was no one to care for him, so I love to place my flowers there, and cannot help feeling that perhaps another is doing the same for Ralph."

A whistle interrupted the story, and Antoinette stooped to kiss the dear old lady, and in a moment was gone. Late that afternoon, after Antoinette's class had gone and the cemetery was quite deserted, Ralph and Antoinette lingered at a little distance from that grave, quite unobserved by Aunt Ruth, and watched her arrange the flowers.

"Do you know?" said Ralph. "I never saw anything more pathetic. The men who enlisted and fought with courage and fearlessness were indeed brave heroes, but not an atom more heroic than the women who gave their husbands and sons and lovers to die for their country, and have lived on, year after year, bravely and cheerfully hiding their loneliness and heartache behind a happy face. All honor to them!"—Farmers' Review.

## IT WAS NOT APPRECIATED.

Minister's Wife Had a Flower Hat and Put It in the Wrong Place.

A story is told by the Chicago Inter Ocean of a woman in that town, the wife of a young minister, who has always had a liking for hats of the flower-bed variety, although she condemned others for wasting money that should go to the heathen. At present she owns a "dream" of a "sky piece," that is covered with violets. The young wife wore this hat to a funeral recently, at which her husband officiated. Going into the room which contained the coffin she removed the hat and placed it on a stand.

The sad-faced, sleek-haired undertaker came in a few minutes later to arrange the "floral tokens" on the coffin. After putting the bouquets, wreaths, pillows, broken wheels, anchors and the usual run of flowers in place, he picked up the violet-covered hat and tenderly placed it on top of all the rest.

Several of the "mourners" giggled, and the minister's wife wanted to grab her hat and run. She had to let it alone, however, until the close of the ceremony. When she moved toward the bier she lunged for the hat and successfully made her escape.

## An Ohio Notary.

Salineville, O., May 23.—Mr. John W. Manning, Notary Public for Columbiana county and one of the most respected men of the state, has caused to be published the following letter:

"About one year ago, I was suffering terribly from Kidney Trouble. I saw an advertisement of a medicine called Dodd's Kidney Pills sent for two boxes."

"In the meantime, I suffered awfully, and as soon as I got the Pills I began taking them according to directions and got almost immediate relief, and I have this time to say, that after using the two boxes, I have never been troubled with my Kidneys since."

"I have recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to others, who have tried them, and everyone who used them has been cured. I think there is a great remedy and all that is claimed for them."

Mr. Manning's letter is a strong recommendation for Dodd's Kidney Pills and is worth the attention of all who suffer with Kidney troubles.

## History's Hilarity.

Hiawatha and his prospective father-in-law were sitting before the latter's tepee. "I was looking for hints for arrowheads over the ridge to-day," remarked the young brave, "and found several quartz."

"I must tell that to my daughter," the arrowmaker chuckled. "It will make Minnehaha."—Detroit News.

Don't Get Footsore! Get Foot-Ease.

A wonderful powder that cures tired, hot, aching feet and makes new or tight shoes easy to wear for Allen's Foot-Ease. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

## MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, May 25.

CATTLE—Common \$3 10 @ 4 00  
Heavy steers 5 00 @ 5 25  
CALVES—Extra 4 75 @ 5 00  
HOGS—Ch. packers 4 45 @ 4 70  
Mixed packers 4 40 @ 4 60  
SHEEP—Extra 4 40 @ 4 50  
LAMBS—Spring 6 00 @ 6 00  
FLOUR—Spring pat. 5 10 @ 5 40  
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 1 09 @ 1 11  
No 3 winter 1 01 @ 1 03  
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 52 1/2 @ 53 1/2  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 41 1/2 @ 42 1/2  
RYE—No. 2 73 @ 80  
HAY—Ch. timothy 15 75 @ 16 00  
PORK—Clear family 13 50 @ 14 00  
LARD—Steam 5 85 @ 6 00  
BUTTER—Ch. dairy 10 1/2 @ 10 50  
Choice creamery 20 1/2 @ 21 00  
APPLES—Choice 2 75 @ 3 25  
POTATOES—Per bbl 3 50 @ 3 65  
TOBACCO—New 5 10 @ 12 00  
Old 4 50 @ 14 25

## Chicago.

FLOUR—Winter pat. 4 70 @ 4 80  
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 1 05 @ 1 06  
No 3 spring 86 @ 95  
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 48 1/2 @ 49 1/2  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 40 1/2 @ 41 1/2  
RYE—No. 2 73 @ 73  
PORK—Mess 11 05 @ 11 10  
LARD—Steam 6 30 @ 6 32 1/2

## New York.

FLOUR—Win. st. rts. 4 30 @ 5 00  
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 1 18 @ 1 18  
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 62 @ 64  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 46 @ 46  
RYE—Western 70 @ 70  
PORK—Family 12 50 @ 13 00  
LARD—Steam 6 70 @ 6 70

## Baltimore.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. 1 03 @ 1 03  
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 52 1/2 @ 52 1/2  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 41 @ 41  
CATTLE—Steers 5 50 @ 5 50  
HOGS—Western 5 00 @ 5 20

## Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. 1 03 @ 1 03  
CORN—No. 3 mixed. 54 1/2 @ 54 1/2  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 44 @ 44  
PORK—Mess 12 50 @ 12 50  
LARD—Steam 6 37 1/2 @ 6 37 1/2

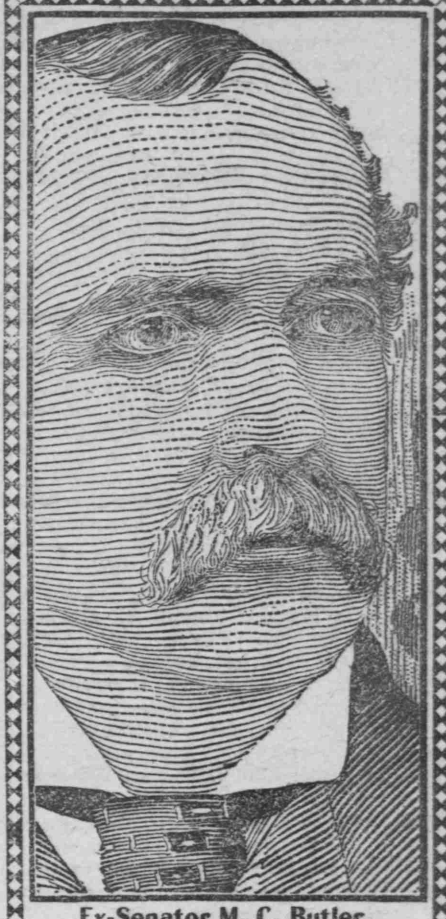
## Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. 1 05 @ 1 05  
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 50 1/2 @ 50 1/2  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 41 @ 41

## U. S. SENATOR FROM SOUTH CAROLINA

Recommends Pe-ru-na

## For Dyspepsia and Stomach Trouble.



Ex-Senator M. C. Butler.

Catarrh of the Stomach is Generally Called Dyspepsia—Something to Produce Artificial Digestion is Generally Taken.

Hence, Pepsin, Pancreatin and a Host of other Digestive Remedies Have Been Invented.

These Remedies Do Not Reach the Seat of the Difficulty, Which is Really Catarrh.

Ex U. S. Senator M. C. Butler from South Carolina, was Senator from that state for two terms. In a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., from Washington, D. C., says:

"I can recommend Peruna for dyspepsia and stomach trouble. I have been using your medicine for a short period and I feel very much relieved. It is indeed a wonderful medicine besides a good tonic."—M. C. Butler.

The only rational way to cure dyspepsia is to remove the catarrh. Peruna cures catarrh. Peruna does not produce artificial digestion. It cures catarrh and leaves the stomach to perform digestion in a natural way. This is vastly better and safer than resorting to artificial methods or narcotics.

Peruna has cured more cases of dyspepsia than all other remedies combined, simply because it cures catarrh wherever located. If catarrh is located in the head, Peruna cures it. If catarrh has fastened itself in the throat or bronchial tubes, Peruna cures it. When catarrh becomes located in the stomach, Peruna cures it, as well in this location as in any other.

Peruna is not simply a remedy for dyspepsia. Peruna is a catarrh remedy. Peruna cures dyspepsia because it is generally dependent upon catarrh.

The Genuine TOWER'S POMMEL SLICKER HAS BEEN ADVERTISED AND SOLD FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY LIKE ALL TOWER'S WATERPROOF CLOTHING. It is made of the best materials, in black or yellow, fully guaranteed, and sold by reliable dealers everywhere. SIGN OF THE FISH. TOWER CANADIAN CO. Limited, A. J. TOWER, CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.

PISO'S TABLETS The New Boon for Woman's Ills. SILENT suffering from any form of female disorder is no longer necessary. Many modest women would rather die by inches than consult anyone, even by letter, about their private troubles. PISO'S TABLETS attack the source of the disease and give relief from the start. Whatever form of illness afflicts you, our interesting treatise, Cause of Diseases in Women, will explain your trouble and our method of cure. A copy will be mailed free with a Generous Sample of the Tablets, to any woman addressing THE PISO COMPANY, Clark and Liberty Streets, WARREN, PA.

\$500 Given Away Write us or ask an Alabastine dealer for particulars and free sample card of Alabastine The Sanitary Wall Coating. Destroy all germs and vermin. Never rubs or scales. You can apply it—mix with cold water. Beautiful effects in white and delicate tints. Note a disease-breeding, odoriferous hot-water glue preparation. Buy Alabastine in 5 lb. packages, properly labeled, of paint, hardware and drug dealers. "Hints on Decorating" and our Artists' Ideas free. ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich., or 115 Water St., N. Y.

Saw Mills The DeLoach Patent Variable Friction Feed Saw Mill with 4 h. p. cuts 2,000 feet per day. All sizes and prices to suit. Single Mills, Edgers, Trimmers, Planers, Corn and Bar Mills, Water Wheels, Lath Mills, Wood Saws and Hay Presses. Our handsome new catalogue will interest you. DeLoach Mill Mfg. Co., Box 837, Atlanta, Ga. 115 Water St., New York, N. Y. 111 Third St., St. Louis, Mo.

ANKER-PAIN-EXPELLER gives instant relief and POSITIVE CURES PILES. "ANKER-PAIN-EXPELLER" Tribune building, New York.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children Bears The Signature Of Chas. H. Fletcher Over Thirty Years The Kind You Have Always Bought THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

WINCHESTER Take-Down Repeating Shotguns Don't spend from \$50 to \$200 for a gun, when for so much less money you can buy a Winchester Take-Down Repeating Shotgun, which will outshoot and outlast the highest-priced double-barreled gun, besides being as safe, reliable and handy. Your dealer can show you one. They are sold everywhere. FREE: Our 160-Page Illustrated Catalogue. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. NEW HAVEN, CONN.

AT THE FIRST SIGN Of Torturing, Disfiguring Humors Use CUTICURA Every child born into the world with an inherited or early developed tendency to torturing, disfiguring humors of the Skin and Scalp, becomes an object of the most tender solicitude, not only because of its suffering, but because of the dreadful fear that the disfigurement is to be lifelong and mar its future happiness and prosperity. Hence it becomes the duty of mothers of such afflicted children to acquaint themselves with the best, the purest, and most effective treatment available, viz.: the CUTICURA Treatment, consisting of warm baths with CUTICURA Soap, and gentle anointments with CUTICURA Ointment, the great Skin Cure. Cures made in childhood are speedy, permanent and economical. Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c. Ointment, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per trial of 50). Deposits: London, 27, Court Street; Paris, 5, Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137, Court Street; New York, 10, N. Y. City. Send for "How to Cure Torturing, Disfiguring Humors from Infancy to Age."

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